TuPOT
Pilot concept

TPOT 1 - Part 1

A small crowd surrounded X, covered in orange paint cheered after Coiny proudly said that X could keep hosting their show. They were happy that it wasn't going to be stolen by those stupid contestants who decided to side with their former host, Four!
"So long, you Four fanatics! And next time, stick to your own lame host, who I hate!" Fanny shouted as the freesmart super-van began to drive off. Nearby sat Teardrop, who was left behind by her team. Nobody paid any attention to her, though. She was an outcast to the rest of them. But as Fanny shouted, in the distance she heard Balloony say something. What's going on?

A rope was soon thrown out, shaped in a lasso as it soon went onto X and pulled him off of the paint. Everyone gasped in surprise as X was flown away from the contestants. "I HATE LASSOS!" Fanny said, staring at the paint before looking up with anger. Two didn't mind really. So, he simply waved and called out to hopefully reach X. "Goodbye Sillyboy! I have valued our time TWOgether." He made a little pun, which nobody appeared to notice. Two didn't mind that.

Eggy was concerned, walking over to Two. "Wait, but who will host our show?" She asked, with a confused expression. "Well, we shall see!" Two lifted up his arm, two fingers sticking out.

intro would play here lol

Two lowered his hand, soon looking beside him to find a confused Coiny. "What do you mean by th-" Before he could finish his question, Two shouted. "Everyone clear out! We need to do.. Cake at Stake, was it?" He looked at the contestants, and nobody spoke. A little hesitation from all of them got Two a little irritated with a distasteful look. That was until Lightning flew forward. "To clarify, yeah. That's what it's called.." Two smiled once again at that. "Good! Now.."

The TPOT Debuters were all in a seperate group talking to eachother.

Wishing eachother the best of luck. They were nervous to be truthfully honest, and wondered who would get in. isnt it obvious tho Two snapped his fingers as the TPOT Debuters suddenly teleported and the ground was lifted up to create pillars for each debuters to sit or stand on. Two snapped again, as one appeared right under his feet. The debuters all went silent, allowing Two to start talking. They were all excited, though, as excitement was on all of their faces.

"Alright everyone! Welcome to THE POWER OF TWO Debuts! Where one of you lucky 26 will be able to join the show and compete for the amazing power of two!" This got all of them debuters talking. Well, after all, they could possibly join for the power! How op is that i wonder tho
Two became a little angry at being suddenly interrupted, so he raised his finger up and shot up a powerful energy bullet. This made all of the debuters silent. "Alright! Let's get started. Rubber Spatula will NOT be joining with 165 votes." Rubber Spatula was disappointed, but cheered for her peers. "Shampoo, Kitchen Sink, and Scissors follows with 240, 325, and 678 respectively." He said, than he continued on before they could even react to this.

"Aswell with Snare Drum with 692, Conch Shell with 754, Boom Mic with 911, and 9-Ball with 918!" He cheerfully said. Conch Shell groaned, while 9-Ball rolled his eyes. "Of course.." Two ignored the disappointed remarks and continued. "Clapboard, Leek, and Camera is also out with 920, 958 and 1061 votes." Two pointed towards 3 debuters. "Aswell with Blender, Onigiri, and Discy with 1143, 1345, and 1457." Onigiri sighed, but didn't mind being unable to join. Surely she could always spectate. Right?
"VHSy will not debut with 1864, as well as Salt Lamp with 1926, Income Tax Return Document with 1928, and PDA with 2027!" Two continued, deciding it was the perfect time to tease the remaining debuters still in for the chance to join. "8 of you remain, 7 will not debut, and 1 of you will join the show!" Anchor gasped at this remark, and commented with a nervous face. "Oh no, I'm sure I won't join.." Two chuckled, confirming this. "And right you are! You aren't joining with 2093. Tape isn't worth 2176, and Battery with 2363."

Battery was disappointed, but kept a big smile as they cheered. "Aw man! Good luck to everyone else!" He was a good sport, and that was

respectable. Two was bored with that comment, so he continued. "..Anyways. Shopping Cart will NOT join with 2367, and Avocado ain't going to as well with their 2687!" Final 3... He was going to knock one of them out. "Nor will Price Tag with 4785.. Now we're down to the final 2.." Price Tag made a :(face and sat down on their podium. Winner and Nonexisty were the remaining debuters. Winner had a nervous expression, while Nonexisty had, well, no expression. They didn't exist.

"W-Well.. Surely I must join! I'm more important than them!" Two was disappointed with the results. "Anddd... You are sadly right. Winner debuts with 15223 and Nonexisty is out with a mere 5535 votes!" Winner was happy, as his hand popped out and waved excitedly. "Wow! I'm so glad to join!!" He said. "Now uh, which team do I join..?"
There was a twist.
Two looked at his 40 contestants. If Winner did join as a competitor than the teams would be uneven.. So, he did the next best option. "Team? Nonono, you're going to be this season's co-host." He responded. Yea, that sounds like a great plan! He could replace X. And less people to compete for that damn prize!

The contestants and debuters both heard this and gasped in surprise. Winner?? A co-host?? Nobody really liked him.. He had a big ego.. But, sure. That works. "C-Co Host?! I- Uh- I'll take the job! That's such a big honor.." Winner responded, giving Two a big smile.

"Great. Now we can start the competition. Please form 4 teams with 10 members!"

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oh my god 1k words already god damn- Anyways, here is the first episode(?) of TPOT.. If it was written my way!

haha im so excited

TPOT 1 - Part 2

The remaining members of GABOP huddled together. They were all close, and well, friends. Book smiled. "Alright girls! We need to stick together, we might've lost half of our team, but, we could always make new friends! So let's get 6 girls!" Book was used to having teams with girls only. I mean, Freesmart was a terrible team, but either way! She had experiences with teams of only girls. "..Well, yeah.. But who should be those 6?" She didn't want to protest against Book. I mean, she literally just made up with Taco. Let's not get her frustrated again...

In the distance, Barf Bag had overheard Book's plan. She looked at Naily, "Hey! I think GABOP needs some new members! Let's join them!" She exclaimed, picking up Naily. The nail didn't protest, as her legs dangled. She walked over to Book and Gaty, placing Naily on the side. "Hey Book! Hey Gaty! Mind if I can join you with Naily?" Book grinned, really happy to see people wanting to join the team. "Of course! You're also girls like us!" Eggy walked over, noticing GABOP allowing people to just ask than join their team! Well.. They won until Episode 14.. That's an amazing streak! Eggy came up to them. "Do I hear a girl team forming? Count me in!" She turned around to find Needle running up to them. A former teammate, well, atleast it wasn't her fault her team got up for elimination.

"I'll join too!" Needle proudly said, as Book smiled. She could be an asset with her amazing speeds. "Great! We just need two more to join us, than we'll be set." Gaty observed as the others were talking. They all seemed to be groups of their original teams. Death PACT and Free Food seemed to be the largest, though, she had caught eye of a conflict happening within Free Food. Lastly, she looked to find Fanny sitting on herself. She nudged Book gently, pointing at her. "Well.. How about Fanny? Her aggressive attitude could give us an advantage..." Ice Cube seemed to be against this idea, quietly trying to talk. "I-I don't think-" Before she could finish her sentence, Barf Bag

walked over carrying Fanny similar to how she carried Naily earlier. "I have her!"

"I HATE YOU!" She angrily said, squirming out of Barf Bag's arms and sitting to the side. Gaty looked back at the teams for her final member, noting that Free Food had finished their conflict. Except.. Where was Bell?
"Hey, can I join your team?" Gaty recongized that voice. Turning around to see Bell talking to Book. "Yeah! That's all 10.." Ice Cube smiled, and Saw gave a big thumbs up as she drank from her drink. "Right! I'm sure the boys will never beat our girl power!" As she said that, she looked up to find some weird logo floating.

Everyone looked at her angrily, realizing what the new team name was. Book laughed awkwardly, "...Oops."

Fries noticed GABOP and how easily they had formed their team, and faced his team. "If GABOP is sticking together, us Free Fooders should too. Well, besides Bell." His conflict with Bell made her decide to leave the team, which he respected. But it made choosing people to join the team harder. Marker gave a big goofy grin. "Well.. We could form our team with Coiny! We're friends." Coiny walked over with a happy expression, holding Pin's hand. "Yeah! I'll bring my partner in

crime Pin with me." He liked this new team, even if it's only him and Pin now. "Sounds. Like. A. Good. Idea!" She supported his amazing plans. Because they were WOAH BUNCH, Captain and Co-Captain!

Pen noticed Free Food beginning to form their team. Well.. Blocky's gone.. He needed his friend. He couldn't slip up the chance.. Plus, he was the last one out of the entire season to be chosen, so he really wasn't that passionate about being in the same team as their death preventing friends.. So.. "Hey uh.. I think I should leave. I'm not really.. The most passionate about preventing death." Pen nervously told the others, before walking off. The team was cool about it, waving as he left. "That's cool. Seeya later Pen." Pie said, waving. Bottle chirped in. "Bye Pen! Teehee!" Pen left for Eraser, and Tree was a tad bit disappointed.. "Now he's gone.. We need to find more people with the same goals as us. To prevent death." He wanted a team with the same goals as them, and he didn't mind having new people as long as they had the same mindset. Tree turned around to his team, to be surprised with Cloudy right infront of his face. He screamed, falling back. "Breventing Teath? Gan I join?" He suddenly said, looking at the team. Tree groaned, while Remote was surprised on how fast somebody wanted to join. Pie was happy with the arrival of a new member to their team. "Sure. More to help our cause." Donut noticed the amount of people in Death PACT, and thought it might be a good idea to join. He walked over, "Ugh.. I was sick of all of the death during the 7th challenge. I'll join too." He commented.

Pen went over to Eraser after leaving his team, eager to finally reunite... Most of the gang. Blocky went with Four.. Which was disappointing, but he didn't mind. "Hey Eraser!" Pen shouted, as he came over to him. "Sup." Pen smiled, "Could I join your team?" Eraser looked at Pen, before nodding. "Ye sure." Coiny looked as Pen joined the team.. They needed one more member before they could decide their name! "Than to finalize our team.. We should get Rocky! He likes Dirt, right?" Coiny suggested, as he picked up Rocky from the side and held him up to the rest of the team. Rocky did a small noise of approval, happy to be with them.. He was going to miss Balloony, though.. "Alright! We have our team... Before we decide our name, hey Marker.. Want some dirt?" He offered a plateful to Marker, as he eagerly ran up to eat it. "Yah!!" He shouted. Yellowface looked at Marker and Coiny, before suddenly shouting out. "MMMM... FREE

DIRTT!"

Basketball noticed two out of the total four teams formed. She faced Golfball, who seemed to be also watching attentively to the other members. "Oh dear.. All of the teams are already filling up! What are we going to do now, dear leader?" She kindof had to address her as

leader now, especially after the whole incident with 8-Ball. "WE MUST FORM THE PERFECT AND MOST SUSTAINABLE TEAM." Golfball responded back. Sure, Basketball wasn't high on the hierarchy.. But she felt proud being called leader. "..But how-" Golfball interrupted Tennisball's question with a quick "ABNTT MUST STICK TOGETHER!" She got used to her team.. And they only lost once! So, it was a safe thing to keep the team together. Well besides 8-Ball and Blocky, both for their seperate reasons. "How about we add the ball group! So Snowball must join us!" Snowball was offended hearing that. NOT THIS AGAIN. He began to protest. "THERE IS NO WAY I'M-" Basketball to look at the other teams.. It was either this team or the team that prevented death, and knowing him.. He would NEVER join such a team! "You have no other team to join!~" She teased, before Snowball realized his situtation. "..Right...." He nervously looked away, biting his lip. He DEPISED the other balls. Mainly Golfball, but it was better than having to be stuck with a team so focused on no death.. Which he loved causing. Lightning noticed Snowball joining a team, and they were sortof really close friends.. Or his only close friend.. "Just to clarify, I'll join whichever team Snowball does!" He eagerly grinned, Snowball was happy to see him join.. They did bond since the last time teams had to be formed. "Perfect. Now we. Must. Get two. More. Teammates." TV reminded Golfball. She was having difficulty choosing members... Some of the best contestants were on other teams! She was suddenly interrupted with someone asking Tennisball something..

It was Nickel. "I sortof need a team.. Can I join?" He asked, with a bored face. Tennisball gave a comforting smile, "Of cou-" "NOT!" Golfball quickly butted in, angry that he asked HIM instead of HER! The leader! She should be asked if they could join their team! Tennisball needed to convince Golfball... "Golfball. Calm down. Just let him join, he might be useful, and we can research his quirks.." He nervously whispered to her, Golfball realizing how good this opportunity was, quickly changed her mind. "Interesting points.. FINE. YOU CAN JOIN.." She said, as Nickel happily walked in to the rest of the team. Bomby butted in, "I JOIN TOO!" As much as Golfball really DIDN'T want him to join.. She tolerated it, "..FINE." Bomby went with Nickel to the other team members, as Tennisball comforted her. "Great job.." He was glad his platonic best friend was getting better at tolerating things. The duo went back to the team.. Now it

was time to decide a name! "What. Should we. Change our. Name. To?" TV asked, using clips from past events to say the question. Golfball was thinking, before finally saying that "WELL.. WE CAN'T STAY WITH A BETTER NAME THAN THAT. WE MUST CHANGE THE NAME TO SOMETHING ELSE!" When she looked up, a logo showed of a name. She got frustrated, sitting down and giving up. This ALWAYS happened when she chose the name! Tennisball comforted her, patting her back.

"Great. Then that leaves Cake and Clock with us." Pie said as the two walked over to their group. Pillow drew something in her clipboard. "Interesting.." She mumbled. "Now this team needs a name." Blackhole looked at everyone, as Tree piped in with a idea. "Well, most of us are about life..." Everyone mumured in agreement, before Cloudy spoke up with his team name idea. "And we gollect dem! So... Life gollectors!" He happily said, everyone was in agreement, happy

with the choice. Well, except Clock.

Two looked at all of the groups. "Has everyone formed their teams?" He openly asked. Everyone was in agreement, as conversation broke out within the groups.

"Great! Now to start the first challenge.."

TPOT 1 - Part 3

alright let's speed this up this is prob one of the last times i'll split it up into so many parts haha)

"Great! Now to start the first challenge." Two eagerly said, ready to show the first challenge to 40 wise contestants.. He wondered where he'd put all of them.... Well, there has to be somewhere.. Eh, he'll figure it out. Two took out a slip of paper, reading it. "Since you all need a new place to live, this challenge is to build and decorate your own cabin! Me and Winner will score your cabins out of 10, and the team with the least amount of points will be up for elimination." Two looked up to the contestants. "Everyone got it?" He awaited for a response, which he had gotten. Mutters and nods of agreement broke throughout the crowd, as Two smiled. "Great, begin!" He shouted, putting his hand up in the air to signal everyone to get to work. Everyone split up into their 4 teams, beginning to get to work on the challenge.

Book was so ready to win this challenge, as she looked at the rest of her team. "Okay girls! This challenge should be easy. We will win this!" She confidently said, placing her hands on her hips. Surely there'll be no trai- No! She can't have that mindset! She needs to make the team healthy and safe for all of her members, even if one doesn't do enough effort for one of the contests! "Well, in the decorating part, sure. But how do you propose we build this cabin?" Gaty brought up, making sure that Book isn't messing up. They were sortof close friends now, and she wanted the best for everyone else just like Book. "We just need wood and we have Saw!" Book confidently said, as Gaty stared at her before walking off. A few minutes later, she dropped a bunch of wood from her mouth. "There. Now what?" She raised an eyebrow towards Book, before looking over to Saw. "Hey Saw! Come over here." Saw looked over in the direction where Book called, tilting her head. "H-Huh? Did you call

for me?" Book nodded, as Saw walked over beside Book. The team watched Book attentively, interested of what she'd do next. "Here, watch and learn ladies!" She said, grabbing Saw by her handle. She began to grab the wood and construct the cabin in a very face pace, as everyone watched in awe. Her speed was amazing, and in a few seconds, the plain old cabin was finished. All it needed was decorating, than the cabin would be finished for the 10 ladies to live in.

Golfball heard the challenge, before turning over to her team. "OK TEAM WE HAVE A CHALLENGE!" She shouted, as everyone huddled around here. "and how are we meant to do it??" Robot Flower shot back. She didn't like Golfball that much, and she was honestly a terrible leader. Even 8-Ball was better! But well, the viewers decided to get rid of him... So well, Golfball is their leader now.. That sucks. "I HAVE SOME METAL SCRAPS. PEOPLE WITH ARMS!" Snowball, Lightning, and Bomby looked at Golfball, saying "Yeah?" in almost perfect sync. Golfball enjoyed the cooperation from her new team.. She loved this new team! It's as good as A Better Name Than That, but.. Well, maybe this is indeed, better! "BUILD THE CABIN USING THESE!" She insisted, kicking metal scraps towards them. The three looked at eachother, nodding before picking up the scraps and beginning to build it. Golfball looked at the cabin in construction, before back at the rest of the team. "GOOD NOW ROBOT FLOWER, TV, AND NICKEL WILL FIND THINGS TO DECORATE THE CABIN SO WE GET THE HIGHEST AMOUNT OF POINTS." Golfball demanded, happy with all of this role assigning... She had so much power! Nickel didn't really like this whole job assigning thing, but he didn't dare to protest. "..Fine." He grumbled as the three went off in a different direction to gather the proper materials. Basketball approached Golfball with Grassy beside her. "Hey Golfball! What about me and Grassy?" She didn't mind being a follower, but she didn't like being ignored. "Yeah! Grassy wants a job!!" Wait! Golfball didn't assign anything to them two.. Oh no.. She forgot! Thank god Blocky isn't here.. Or she'd be dead! "UHHH... WAIT-" She looked to Tennisball, mouthing him. 'HELP.' Basketball gazed at Tennisball suspiciously, same as Golfball.. What are the two up to? Tennisball shrugged. Golfball gave up, trying to think of a task up the top of her head before turning around to face the two. "YOU BOTH CAN FIND STUFF TO FILL THE CABIN WITH." Basketball and Grassy shrugged,

before walking off.. Tennisball patted Golfball on the head, sighing in relief. Golfball calmed down, before giving him a small smile. "Time to watch the cabin be built, TB can you make sure they dont screw up?" She asked, much more nicer than the rest of her team. "Sure can do."

"Teehee!" Bottle happily said, as she was watching the other teams build their cabins. "There's a new challenge. How do you think we should do it?" Blackhole was worried they wouldn't finish in time.. The other teams already got started.. "Well.. Our name does sound plant-like right?" She was jotting down ideas in her clipboard, in doodles, though.. She can't write. She never learned how to... Tree decided to join into this discussion, with a conclusion. "Are you saying we should be decorating our cabin with plants?" Pillow gave a small nod to confirm that. Cloudy was attentively listening to the rest of his team, perking up. "Zoundz good, I'll go gollect some plantz!" He cheerfully said, before flying off. Donut was bored, "I'll go build it, or whatever." He said, before Bottle got up and happily grinned. "I'll help too!!" Pillow thought about it. "Let me help!" She offered, and Tree decided to just go with the other two. "Might as well..." Donut didn't expect so much help, but decided to not say much about it. They left to go collect materials to make their cabin.. Cake was watching the rest of his team discussing about the actual challenge in the distance, humming to himself as somebody tapped him from behind. Cake turned around to find Clock, with a slightly upset face. He bit his lip. "Oh, hey Clock." Cake started... Why did Clock want to talk to him? "..Hey. Can I just.. go and talk to you?" Clock glanced at the team, as they were chattering.. All happy... Ugh. "..Privately?" Cake was nervous, but nodded, getting up. "Oh- Uh- Sure." He gave a small smile as Clock took him away from his team. Remote took notice of this, but thought it was nothing.. Maybe they're just getting materials. Who knows.

"What do you need me for?" Cake was really confused, and he wanted an explaination on why he just pulled him away like that. Clock scowled. "Let's get straight to the point. I have NEVER gotten an apology from you or the team. And I don't plan on forgiving you." Cake was startled by the sudden attitude shift, and bit his lip nervously.. He was a little intimidated, but continued to be strong. "..And how is this important?" Cake asked, wanting to know why he'd

bring it up now out of all times. Clock frowned, "Well, maybe you should learn from this little encounter, learn what you're doing, and don't forget anyone.. Like you forgot me, now, I better get going.. Let that sink in." He muttered the last part, before walking away from Cake. Cake was bothered, frozen.. He didn't know how to feel about that..

Fries was getting to work, as he was going to walk off to get supplies. "Time to build a cabin.." He boredly said, before he was quickly interrupted by Coiny running up infront of him. "Wait! Me, Yellow Face and Marker will build the cabin and do everything. Don't worry bout it! Go and take a rest." He offered, giving a smile. Fries was a little suspicious, but damn did he need a break from his old team... Most of them were still in the same team, so a nice nap or something would help. "What- You know what, fine. I will. But I'm watching you." Coiny shrugged, grinning. "Yeah yeah, go off." He stated, before going back to where Marker and Yellowface were waiting to get back to work.

The Boys (the team) were decorating the cabin pink, some of them were painting, while others were setting up decorations to the exterior of the cabin. Needle was one of the girls who were painting the cabin, as she looked over to Eggy. "Hey Eggy! Throw over that bucket of paint, please?" She asked, as Eggy looked up. "Hm?" She looked beside of her to find a convient bucket of paint beside her. She grabbed the handle using her mouth, throwing it over to her fellow teammate, both old and new. Needle smiled. "Thanks!" As she grabbed the can and continued to paint the wall. Bell and Naily were on the sidelines, cheering the girls who were working on the cabin. "We're going to nail this!" She cheerfully said, jumping up in excitement.

Pillow was finishing up the last parts of the cabin, using a hammer to nail down one final nail before taking a step back and wiping the sweat off of her forehead. "Phew! I think we're done. We're set for decorations." She smiled, as she turned around to find Cloudy returning with various plants and flowers in his mouth. "Juzt in dime!" He tried to say through the flowers, shortly dropping them after as the team looked at all of them in awe. "Dake your bick." He confidently said, as they each went to grab one. By the time the team

scattered away from the pile, it was like it had never existed. "You all can do it. I can't touch the cabin without damaging it." Blackhole responded, allowing them to have the enjoyment of decorating the cabin. It wasn't like he could even live in it... "That's fine. We're nearly done anyways." Pie casually responded, before going with the rest of the team to decorate the cabin with the various plants.

Golfball was getting bored. "ARE YOU DONE YET?" She angrily shouted, with a short response from Lightning shortly afterward. "N-Nearly!" After a few more minutes of building, the 3 took a step back to admire their work. It wasn't the best... But it still looked good enough! "GOOD. WHERE IS BASKETBALL, GRASSY, ROBOT FLOWER, TV, AND NICKEL??" Golfball turned beside her, to be surprised with the 5. "We're right here..." Nickel wasn't happy with being ignored. "GAH- WHATEVER GO DECORATE WE ARE CLOSE TO FINISHING!!" She ordered them, before walking off to try to find her best friend.

Winner and Two were standing there, watching the teams at work.. He looked at Two. "Uhh.. Hey, Two? Did you actually ever put a time limit?" He asked awkwardly, before Two looked at him with surprise. "OH! That's what I was forgetting. Well. 5 seconds left!" He said, before taking out an alarm clock from seemingly nowhere. A second later, it rang.. That wasn't 5 seconds, but ok lol

"DONE! EVERYONE AWAY FROM THE CABINS! WE WILL NOW SEE HOW GOOD IT LOOKS." Two announced, as the contestants began to take a step back from their own team's cabins... Just to prevent cheating. Two and his co-host first walked over to The Boys'! cabin first, to find it being decorated well with various aesthetics, various fairylights were hung everywhere. It was your usual tumblr aesthetic... You know the one. Winner smiled in approval. "Wow! It looks really pretty... 8/10!" He cheerfully chirped. Two wasn't so interested, and simply gave his comment and score. No compliments.. "A tad bit too much light. 6/10 for me." They had gotten a score of 14/20, pretty good... They walked over to Change that Name's cabin next. It was undecorated, with it just being a basic cabin made with metal scraps. Winner didn't know how to react.. Trying their best to be nice, they simply told the team. "Oh- It's... Very shiny! 5/10." Two frowned, not even being considerate or kind about this whole judging

thing. "..Ew. 4/10" He spat, before walking off for the next cabin. Golfball glared at her team. "TEAM! WHY IS THE CABIN UNDECORATED?!" She angrily shouted. "..We just didn't care?" Nickel responded, not having any of Golfball's BS. Golfball was frustrated, but her fussy tantrum was stopped by Tennisball. as the two went to judge Life Collector's cabin. It was a well-decorated cabin, plants and flowers were everywhere.. It was a wonderful sight to see, and it really did amaze Winner. He really did like plants too. "Wow! I love it! So many flowers,, It's really nice! 10/10!" He complimented, making them feel really happy. "Meh, I don't really like flowers. 7/10." Two said, before tallying down the scoresheets. Free Dirt had yet to be scored, and Change the Name had the current lowest score.. "Change the Name is currently last, Free Dirt, if your cabin gets a score higher than 9, you are safe! If not, one of your teammates will be leaving the game." Two told both teams. Free Dirt's expressions were panicked, nervous.. Coiny, Marker, and Yellowface better had not mess up!

Yet.. They did. The cabin ended up being a dirt mound, just a large dirt mound. What were they even doing..? "Oh! Uh- It's.. really dirty..? 3/10." Winner didn't like it.. But.. Uh.. They tried? Two went straight to the point. "0/10." Before he stared at the rest of the contestants, his frown turned into a smug smile as he finally announced the results. "That's it! Free Dirt is up for elimination. Now, usually, I would tell you to.. Well, vote in the comments! But let's change things up a little.... It's a contestant vote! Free Dirt, vote for one of your OWN team members to be eliminated from the show. Best of luck, and you better have strong relationships with your team!" Two eagerly said, clapping. He was excited to see what would come out of this new system.

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It was night. Winner was looking out in the distance, smiling to himself.. That was a nice day. It really was. In the distance, Cake was watching him. He had for awhile. He was trying to gain courage to ask Winner... He seemed.. So familiar, yet, he was completely different. He had to ask for himself. He gulped, walking up to him. "H-Hey Winner..?" Winner turned around, seeing him. "Huh? Yes Cake?" Cake was shaking a little, before finally asking.

"Uhhm.. Just wondering.. Do you know- Who Loser is?"

Winner went silent at the sound of his name, looking away... He didn't.. Know what to say. He didn't want to say anything, so, when he looked back at Cake, he put on a small smile. Simply trying to avoid the question. "I don't like talking about him. It's late anyways. Go and sleep in your cabin, okay?" He calmly said, before nudging him using his arm. Cake sighed.. That didn't work.. "A-Alright.." He began to walk off, as Winner waved from behind.. When he was out of view, he sighed in relief, looking away. He was glad he could hide it.. For a little longer.

"..They can't know."

(YO I FINALLY FINISHED THIS- 2500+ WORDS?! THATS INSANE WOW UHHH I HOPE U ENJOYED EPISODE 1 OF TPOT HAHAH)

Comparing TPOT 1 to this book

OKAYYYY SO CANON TPOT ACTUALLY CAME OUT AND JEEEZZZZ IS IT A LTO BETTER THEN WHATEVER THE HELL THIS BOOK WAS LMAO??

i love that some of dp ended up splitting up, esp pen and how he left for the same reasons (which kinda was obvious haha)

OKAY BUT SERIOUSLY WHAT I DID NOT EXPECT WAS PRICE TAG JONIING?? SO TECHNICALLY ERM?? ALL OF THIS WOULD BE INACCURATE ANYWAYS BECAUSE JEEZ.. i dont actaully think i couldve done anything about it because again this was part of a camp entry and that'd be lowkey cheating pff- well!! tpot was great, and i'm glad that's canon and not this :]